

# JURASSIC 5 POWER IN NUMBERS

JURASSIC 5  
POWER IN NUMBERS  
WHAT'S GOLDEN & THIN LINE

PARENTAL  
ADVISORY  
EXPLICIT CONTENT

# **Jurassic 5 Lyrics**

## **"This Is"**

Yo,yo,yo this is sister ?  
From original wailers  
You are in tune to Jurassic 5  
Don't move your dial  
Enough love and respect  
The music is strong  
Play on

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Freedom"

*[Chorus]*

\*\*Hold on to this feelin', Freedom (Freedom!)\*\* [2X]

*[Chali 2na]*

Yo, Seldom travel by the multitude  
The devil's gavel has a cup of food  
My culture's screwed cause this word is misconstrued  
Small countries exempt from food cause leader have different views  
You choose

*[Akil]*

What meen the world to me is bein' free  
Live and let live and just let it be (Let it be)  
Love peace and harmony, one universal family  
One God, one aim and one destiny

*[Marc 7]*

Are we there?  
Imagine life without a choice at all  
Given no hope without a voice at all  
These be the problems that we face  
I'm talkin' poverty in race  
But no matter what the case we gotta...

*[Chorus]*

*[Soup]*

Yo, I'm the first candidate to hate  
Had to beat on the drum to communicate  
For what was to come to those who were hung  
They would decapitate the tongue if you would mention the word (Freedom)

*[Chali 2na]*

Got people screamin' free Mumia Jamal  
But two out of three of ya'll will probably be at the mall  
I'm heated wit ya'll, been defeated before  
And complete an unsolved when the word freedom's involved

*[Akil]*

Yo, my forefathers hung in trees to be free (Rest in peace)  
Got rid of slavery but kept the penitentiary  
And now freedom got a shotgun and shells wit cha name  
Release the hot ones and let freedom ring

*[Soup]*

I'm the former vote prisoner  
Hollywood visitor  
Dance for cats segregated on wax  
My color got me HANDY-  
-CAP amos and andy  
For the freedom they just won't hand me

*[Chorus]*

*[Marc 7 (2X)]* \*\*Hold On\*\*  
Cause there's not a lot of time \*\*To\*\*  
Your heart, body, soul and your mind \*\*This\*\*  
They're so true and they been hurtin' so long \*\*Feelin'\*\*  
Thats the reason why we named this song \*\*Freedom\*\*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "If You Only Knew"

*[Chali 2na]*

Never think just for  
Shits and giggles  
Do we spit syllable riddles  
For bits and kibbles  
So chics can wiggles and shake  
Cause this image is fake

*[Akil]*

I'm tryin hard to relate  
In a place filled with so much hate

*[Soup]*

Some brothers debate  
Some love or some hate  
Whatever the case  
Its all about the choices you make  
That's the reason your balloon'll deflate

*[Chali 2na]*

But to relate  
We tryin' to take rap back to its primitive state, wait

*[Marc 7]*

No overnight success or runnin' with vets  
Just pure unadulterated work progress  
I'm willin' to bet the farm  
You'd give your right arm  
For a piece of the pie  
Ask yourself, Why?

*[Chorus:]*

*[All]*

If you only knew  
The trials and tribulations we been through  
But if you only knew  
We're real people homey, just like you  
We humble, but don't mistake us for some corny ass crew  
What we do, is try to give you what you ain't used to

*[Marc 7]*

Soul music, somethin' we can all relate to

*[Akil]*

Yo yo, I ams what I am and thats all I can be  
Uh, no more no less what you're seein' is me  
Akil the emcee dubbed the U-I-S-C, uh  
Wise, intelligent, God did bless me

*[Soup]*

Yes we, rock up off the S-B freshly  
Especially dangerous rough and deadly

*[All]*

The pimp positioner, tip the Richter...Scale

*[Chali 2na]*

Alone we sink together we sail and prevail  
The rum raisin comin through guns blazin'  
Some of you duns runnin' ones with none savin'  
Complainin', me and my clan are unscathen  
From the soul comes somethin' amazin'

*[Chorus]*

*[talking in background]*

*[Akil]*

Yo, how many times I got to hear  
Some fanatic in my ear  
Tellin' me I got to keep it real  
When they ain't payin' my bills  
Or feedin' my kids, judgin' me on how I live  
If my crib in the hood or if its up in the hills?

*[Marc 7]*

Have you forgotten who you are?  
Oh, you think yo a star  
Why you frontin'? (You ain't nothin')  
You went from nothin' to somethin'  
But somethin' means nothin' if ya people still wantin'

*[Chali 2na]*

And ya got money and givin' them nothin'

*[All]*

Flossin' and frontin'

*[Soup]*

Ya game of sharades  
The way you behave  
The image you save  
Yeah brother thats one big parade

I'm sick of your ways  
I'm sittin here spittin a phrase  
Next time they smile and they wave  
They probably be with a gaze

*[Chorus]*

*[Marc 7]*  
Soul..soul..soul..soul..soul

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Break"

*[Akil]*

Yo, yo, if you had much class  
And style like I had  
You would be so glad  
I see why you so mad  
I'm born with it  
Like Marvin and Lauren with it

*[Chali 2na]*

Yo, deform with it  
The way we perform wit it  
You gon' get it  
Your rebuttals are long winded  
The song ended  
If you satisfy

*[Marc 7]*

It's all splendid  
Yeah, like Kevin Lockerbie  
Rockin' some beige Wallabees  
Blinded by the mockery

*[Soup]*

Time is never stoppin' me  
Drop the clue  
Connected with Cut and Nu  
On the...1-2

*[talking]*

*[All]*

There's only one capable  
Breaks the unbreakable  
Melodies unmakeable patterns  
Unescapeable whatever we aim at  
We line 'em up  
The party is weak from the same rap  
Time's up  
We payin' homage as well as returnin' favors  
Candy for your ears hear us now  
Or hear us later

*[Chali 2na]*

We fully capable  
Make no mistake if we  
BREAK a few rules  
Make a few moves  
And drop a few jewels  
On top of your views  
Unstoppable dudes  
Using third optical tools  
To Rakaa few crews  
You gotta confuse  
Melodically  
Use rap to sonically bruise cats  
Harmonies move over  
Chemically glued tracks the ripper

*[Marc 7]*

Formulated fax center  
Orchestrated back bender  
Sign, Post, Date and send ya  
And take you out like placenta  
When I'm in your eye end ya  
Blend with the beat like shadows and black ninjas

*[Akil]*

Me the epicenter  
When I'm rocking the mike  
I'm from the earthquake state  
Shakin' up your life no aftershock  
We blow the spot from the top  
We have to rock  
Ain't that much time on the clock  
Kick rocks  
Keep it movin' now pick up the pace  
We drop and hit the ground runnin'  
Winnin' the race  
With limited space and limited pages  
At any rate we take your mind  
To the realest of states  
Cuz...

*[Chorus:]*

*[All]*

The flow gon' shine  
We blow yo mind  
With vocal rhyme  
And music from my DJ in the back  
Gon' shine  
We'll blow your mind  
With vocal rhyme

My DJ in the back is gonna  
BREAK [*scratching*]

[*All*]

Yo, we payin' homage as well as returnin' favors  
Candy for your ears hear us now...

[*Soup*]

I put the Bob in the Bob Diddy

Spit it for y'all city

Use what Allah give me

Flip it if y'all wit me

Kinda black kinda bold

Ghetto soul beautiful

Still in it for you to hold

Cover girl centerfold

My spot, hot like lava rock

I get busy from Panorama City to Lompoc

You prefer hood medic procedure

Poetical breather with fever

Cuz...

[*Chorus*]

[*All*]

There's only one capable

Breaks the unbreakable

Melodies unmakeable patterns

Unescapeable whatever we aim at

We line 'em up

The party is weak from the same rap

Time's up

We payin' homage as well as returnin' favors

Candy for your ear hear us now

Or hear us later

[*Sample*]

\*\*For those listeners who didn't feel that\*\*

\*\*We just had another one baby\*\*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "React"

Here's what we do  
We will set up  
This is tunnel vision  
From planet to planet  
Solar system to solar system  
From galaxy to galaxy  
REACT  
It's what you do first  
Come in please  
Uncensored  
Power  
Come in sky watch clear  
REACT  
Another public service message from way out  
We care about your world  
Stay tuned

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "A Day At The Races"

*[Akil]*

Yo, my metaphor, my musical madness  
Move and motivate those with musical talents, uhh  
    Read it in bold print, we holdin it down  
    Lick a shot, hip-hop when we in yo' town  
    Uhh, master blaster sound  
    Freak the future far from here and now  
    With style, release increase the peace, uhh  
Bubble with the beat 'til they feelin the heat in the streets  
Now each one, teach one, reach one, young gun  
    On one, listen to the warrior's drum  
Beatin up the block with the ghetto hop that knock  
    and make you wanna crash the spot  
And unlock explode (BOOM) the alpha and omega code  
    With drum rolls and old soul, we uphold  
    And foretold to scores of six years ago  
    Fast flow from G. Rap to Kool Moe  
    Supasyllable, major to the minimal  
    Every individual, bounce to the tempo yo  
    Lungs collapse and raps be trapped in  
The only way to make it happen, jaw-jappin, fast rappin

*[Zaakir]*

Yo, I'm the hot dog that run the hottest monologue  
    In star poetic inserts and yes y'all s  
    My speech is like holding two glocks apiece  
    The outreach that rock police  
The super adventure men portend to put somethin in bitches  
Win when we write, the Emmy winner get hyped, off any printer  
    And I came to get it (HIT IT)  
    Like Operation PUSH, operate the tush  
    Black octopus of soul, in inter-planetary patrol  
    I planted my gold, and low and behold  
    It's the brother doc, ready to rock-rock  
Don't stop Hobbes, I known like the lumberjack chop chop  
    The wordsmith, I write in block letters of cursive  
    Curse my circus, serve this surface  
    And watch how the brother fet over  
The fly Cassanova with the frankencense odor

*[Percy P]*

Bear witness  
To where riches'll make career bitches share pictures

When the ears get this ya brainses software'll glitches  
Splatter your brains  
Leave scattered remains of matter and stains  
That'll explain how you was battled and slain  
I get rude and go, to your show and use a row  
of fans to BOO and throw you off 'til you lose your flow  
A pro mean like Joe Greene when I blow theme  
Put your whole team on pause like cold cream  
Then show laughter when I flow faster, your hoe haveta  
go after her weave from the breeze when I blow past ya  
I'm dapper plus ghetto and just pedal  
When the dust settles we left in the rubble the crushed metal  
Nurses with hearses sealin conversed with lit purses  
Spit fire, make you first to bit, try me  
Like Osama, odoma', I'ma cause trauma  
And homicides when I collide I get kamikaze

*[Big Daddy Kane]*

Kane baby, walk hard, the p-jects  
On streets of Brooklyn I'm a crew of D-cepts  
On streets of L.A. I'm a whole E-set  
On tracks with Jurassic I be the T-Rex  
Still that Gucci dressin, still that coochie pressin  
My pimp game smooth be-gets 'em  
I don't use discretion; cop tends to be stressin  
Fuck explainin it, who's he testin?  
Finsta perform all physical forms  
Leave your ass shakin like a Mystikal song  
Please Dumb, what type of shit was you on?  
Cause man to compress a nigga mean One less a nigga (uh-huh)  
All I want is my niggaz all recruitin a slimmy  
All I want is my liver all polluted with Remi  
Duel with any, bring it, I face-off  
Son you out your league like Jordan was with baseball

*[Chali 2na]*

Yeahhh, your majesty, word flash photography  
Third class economy, blade slashed your artery  
Nerve gassed anatomy, blurred past dramatically  
Herbs hashed, my word splash packed agility  
Never predictability  
Manouvers of mind fully designed cause I'm true to the rhyme  
We do the sublime, crackin yo' backbone  
Attackin you wack clones  
Vernacular right and exact, capital rap zone  
that come back verbal assault rifle (ahhhhh)  
We fight like Stokely Carmichael  
Nope! We just like you  
We broke and ain't no tellin what we might do

Ain't no joke  
Provok the right to reverse to seek mercy  
with the King Asiatic and Percy P  
Ain't heard the worst of me, until your chest 3-D  
Spit venom and burn your body like a STD

*[Marc 7]*

Put a 20 on the next brother steppin to me wrong  
I mess around a lick cause you done cheat on my theme song  
This might seem wrong, but this is a mean song  
Crushed like King-Kong, and just like ping-pong  
Back and forth, I spit knowl' and toss, it's time to floss  
My verbal affirmation is to always go off  
When syllables slide you'll be enjoyin the vibe  
When consider it pride, it's J5  
When another deadly medley, camera action yo we heavy  
Aim steady slash machette Mazeratti engine ready  
Good and plenty don't be petty count the fetti and we jetti  
OFF to another city where we do our nitty grity  
We wild like Serengeti, tear it down let's seek and set it  
Get ready, for the ride, verbally hand-glide  
Write and stay tight, mission's in sight  
Murderer worldwide the stage is yo' knife

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Remember His Name"

*[Zaakir]*

Yo whats up ak

*[Akil]*

Who is this

*[Zaakir]*

Its me zaak--ir

*[Akil]*

Hello? what? (Hello?) I can't hear (I GOT IT! HANG UP!)

Yo speak louder I can't hear

*[Zaakir]*

(Yo Ak) Yo It's me Zaakir!

I was sittin at the television feelin' disturbed

Hey yo, I just got the word, off Tigram and 83rd

Some cat that got clapped, (gangster rapper?)

Perhaps, But I was lookin at the face of one particular cat

Now I done seen him before, (Can you remember where at?)

Well it was either at the liquor store or laundry mat

Or at a party and shit, ?or drive through of a quickie split?

But the fellas her ran wit, they no longer ex-- (yo, dude peep this)

*[Akil]*

Yo I know dude, I been knowin him all my life

Ever since I was young I used to see him shootin' dice

On occasion i would see him once or twice

With all types, many different walks of life

He tried to keep in touch, but i knew what was up

Every time he came around and showed his face I ducked

In the mid-eighties, the nigga went crazy

He had alot of ladies selling they babies, the nigga was shady

But he had alot of friends that he would visit on the weekends

Thrill seekin, influenced by his teachings

My daddy knew him, yo, he met him at a hotel

My homeboy Johnny, kicked it with him in a jail cell

Alot of people met him with a female

Doing real well, connected with the drug sales

The rich and the poor, for better or worse

The last and the first, walked the earth, but can't avoid his turf

And it hurts my brain, he's drivin me insane

It's a shame I can't remember his name

I think 2na know dude, Soup, i aint tryin ta be dude  
But my wife just cooked, im bout to grab up some food

*[Zaakir]*

Aiight peace, 2na said he probably runnin the streets  
I'm about to give these young brothas a beep  
*[ring ring]*

*[2na]*

Yo! asalaam ulakum

*[Zaakir]*

Yo, ulakum asalaam

*[2na]*

Heyyo, what's up on 83rd man?

*[Zaakir]*

Man, the fuedin is on  
Hey, the reason why i called, that was the cat from my building  
You seen him?

*[2na]*

Yeah we met that brother out in Pasadena,  
Remember seven, on Marengo  
No my mistake, we were right between fair oaks and lake  
Tryin to take us a lunch break

*[Marc7even]*

And cop us a sess sack!

*[2na]*

But had to drive right past the place where they rest at

*[7even]*

We drove in a hactchback

*[2na]*

Corolla, these cats pack pistolas, the cadillac they drove

*[7even]*

It was brown and black

*[2na]*

Patrollin the hood, lookin for trouble  
Saw us purchasin trees  
Lurkin with speed, pulled the strap, and was hurtin to squeeze

*[7even]*

You ?jerk? and you bleed

*[2na]*

Threw it in reverse and we fled

*[7even]*

Or should we say fled?

*[2na]*

They wanted to make us more than play dead, flashin his heat

*[7even]*

Two cars are movin fast on the street

*[2na]*

That's when I peeped, that dude was in his back passanger seat  
(yo that shit was deep) Still I can't remember his name..

\*this suckas gonna get us killed\*

\*now come on man I feel like cuttin loose\*

\*violence\*

\*you behave yourself\*

*[Zaakir]*

Oh man, where have I seen this brother before, man

\*well it was either at the liquor store or laundry mat\*

Seem like everybody I know know dude, but can't nobody remember his damn name  
man

\*I been knowin him all my life\*

the same with everybody from ShawnyMac, YawYaw, my brother Mohamad

Its like you cant \*cant avoid his turf\*

Oh, hey, you know what, now I know who homie is man, his name is

\*De-De- Death\*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "What's Golden?"

*[Zaakir]*

Check it out now...

I work the pen to make the ink transform  
On any particular surface the pen lands on  
Zaakir is hands-on, what's the beef?  
The Cooley High cold chief high post techniques  
I drape off poetic landscapes and shapes  
Illustrate the paper space off the pens that paint  
Then design what have a National Geographic a magic  
With tailor made status and plus flavor that's automatic

*[Chorus]*

We're not balling  
We take it back to the days of yes y'all-in'  
We holding onto what's golden  
*[PE Sample]* \*On a stage I rage and I'm rollin'\*

We're not balling, or shot calling  
We take it back to the days of yes y'all-in'  
We holding onto what's golden  
*[PE Sample]* \*On a stage I rage and I'm rollin'\*

*[Marc 7even]*

Melancholy mundane so I tame the hot flame  
Big rings, fat chains, and y'all quest for the same  
No name, use fame, strictly new to the thang  
We stay true to the game and never bring it to shame  
We tight like dreadlocks or red fox and ripple  
We pass participles, and smash the artist in you  
The saga continues, this I won't get into  
'Cause there ain't enough bars to hold the drama that we been through

*[Akil]*

Yo...

We still the same with a little fame  
A little change in the household name but ain't too much changed  
We in the game but, yo not to be vain  
I refrain from salt grains to season up my name  
We entertain for a mutual game from close range  
Steady aim, drum at your head to hit the brain  
I'm labor ready, Rhode Scholar for the dollar  
Work for mines pay me by the hour

*[Chorus]*

Hip...Hop  
Music *[a bunch of times]*

*[Charli 2na]*

Yo...

Well, it's the verbal Herman Munster  
The word enhancer, sick of phony mobsters controllin' the dance floor  
I been in dark places, catch you when you stark naked  
Your heart races as we pump you for your chart spaces  
The taut taces be bringing these hot styles through  
Some of you bum a few chairs from shock value  
Word power can plow through acres of cornfields  
Paragraphs cut like warm steel, preform ill...

*[Chorus]*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Thin Line"

(feat. Nelly Furtado)

*[Chali 2na]*

Yo, this is a lesson in friendship  
The depths of a kinship  
What women and men begin with, and then slip  
My pen drips  
As I scribble my thoughts on thin strips  
Of emotion  
A fraction, seduction, attraction  
Eruption of passion  
Corrupts if a lasted friendship's involved  
But love to cross the line  
But that's why we built these walls

*[Hook: Nelly Furtado]*

We been friends for a long time, a very close friend of mine  
Love you like you was mine, but respect a thin line  
I love you like you was mine, think about you all the time  
Very close friend of mine, but respect a thin line

*[Akil]*

Opposite's attract  
When the female and male come in contact  
Sticky situation in fact  
Tryin not to let the feelings catch  
But there's a thin line between both of y'all  
So you respect that  
And entertain the idea, but get brought back  
To reality, and could you really live with that?  
Decision, based on intuition  
You love and keep your distance  
Hug and kiss in friendship

*[Marc 7]*

An ongoing kinship, we was people to begin with  
Disrespect was not intended  
but your feelings sparked the sentence  
Sometimes you're too intense in your quest to invent  
The perfect man, please understand, my rhyme is your repent

*[(Hook) - repeat 2X]*

*[Soup]*

Man, too bad that we became friends first  
I'm not an expert on how relationships should work  
But, (echos) from the minute it was known  
It changed the whole tone on how we spoke on the phone  
Yo, it was cool but I felt it wasn't enough  
And I was stuck when your mom's would pick it up  
Over you, all my buddies would swoon  
But I felt we were in tune, you let me up in your room. (Damn)  
But to me girl, you're still off limits  
No matter all the times that I hinted. (Yo, whatchu doin after this?)  
Infatuation was authentic, but yo I just pretended  
So I wouldn't lose the friendship  
Maybe, I should spill all my guts  
Or write a letter, then tear it up  
Or do a song, just to say what's up  
I want ... just ... a touch

*[(Hook) - repeat 2X]*

*[Nelly Furtado]*  
I can't do this anymore  
See my heart just falls out when you walk in the door  
Friendship turns into lust and this only tip  
That I can't comprehend even if I knew it  
Can't do justice to these things that I'm feeling  
You got someone else, don't wanna be caught stealing  
Hell if she knew she would never leave us alone  
in the roo-ooo-oom

*[Chali 2na]*  
This was a lesson in friendship  
I stress in this sentence  
Should women and men be friends first?  
And then slip?  
My pen drips as I scribble my thoughts on thin strips  
of devotion

*[Akil]*  
Opposites attract  
And best friends make a perfect match  
If you only knew that  
Once you cross, ain't no turning back  
The minute you let him in it and he hit that  
That's that

*[Marc 7]*  
We was people to begin with, but you was too relentless  
Jeporidizing kinship, respect is intended  
Resolve is my intent

While we got it in  
I'm tryin to salvage a friendship

*[(Hook) - repeat 2X]*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "After School Special"

[SOUP]

Check it out yo,

It's clear I'm burning out the candles here

No open toed sandals here

I finesse any way I dress

Capital F-R-E-S-H so fresh

[CHALI]

YO the mass men who suppress pain like aspirin

Jurass men are the best trained assassins

Your class pins get thrown in the trash bins

You leaches and has beens get your teeth smashed in

Hot as you'd keep a furnace

We kept it earnest

Poems puncture your epidermis

And swell up enormous

Smoother than candles or flannel pajamas

We raid the city on camels

And dismantle informers

The omen

[AKIL]

We blowin' never knowing where we goin'

When we flowin' with the fresh word spoken

Your chokin cuz my mikes smoking

Hoping that you get a chance to get into the open for some fresh air

But you already there

Yo I'm in the clear

West of the hemisphere J5 musketeers

Zorro with the oral editorial

The moral of the story I'm professional

[CHORUS]

J5 mcs and its on

J5 MCs then its on

[MARC 7]

I'm never cautious on MCs that make me nauseous

I feel that it's important

So Let's write and go record

No need for applause

If you're kicking the raw shit

We rotate tracks double back, just like swordfish

Word gifts is given when precision is I  
Dominator, illustrator of this lyrical pie,  
    Why you livin' a lie  
    Just unloosen your tie  
So you can check the way we do this  
    In conclusion we'll fly

*[SOUP]*

With the view from the birds eye  
    With birds eye flown  
I symbolize the skull and the cross bones  
    S to the O U P to the izzay  
Sharp like the blade that stabbed the back of the OJs

*[Chorus]*

*[KIDS]*

Akil, Chali 2na, Marc 7, Cut Chemist, Numark, Zaakir, Jurassic 5  
    Schoolhouse rock the dock I'm about to block back  
To the underground into the next round and to the next town  
    I NEED A BEAT

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "High Fidelity"

*[Zaakir]*

Well my name, Zaakir

I'm versatile

Plus I never eat the cow if ain't Hilal

While you rap or bit our styles in the third degree

Myself and 7even tight like cornbread Earl and me

Showcase with the voice that's Oh so fresh

And I can still serve a brotha in a minute or less

I can talk all day but I'mma save my breath

And let my nigga Marc 7even just do the rest

*[Marc 7]*

I'll do the rest

But I won't rest

Get fresh off of any beat you suggest

High tech with the combination we prepare

Rap concierge behind there kickin' the snare

Now check it

Marc's the word

7even marks the spot

Guaranteed to keep it hot

If you like it or not

MC's is ink blots

We verbal potshots

Takin' the top spot

We clutchin' top notch like...

*[Soup]*

And together we, will forever be

High Fidelity

Definitely

Switchin' the melody

Can it be

The Casanova speech therapy

That heavily puts the flavor right where it should be

My words have been connected to the poets of old

The way I utilize the pen I turn ink to gold

Keep it overly creative

Innovator of soul

Now check the flavor from the fader

Which my DJ holds

*[Samples]*

*[Both 2X]*  
And together we  
Will forever be  
High Fidelity  
Definitely  
Switchin' the melody  
Can it be the brothers that you rarely see  
That got together for the better  
Whether him or me

*[Marc 7]*  
You better remember these  
Incredible MC's  
Our sounds invade spread plagues just like a lepresy  
Our weapons be our vocals  
Guaranteed to smoke you  
Better think twice about steppin'  
We nice  
Never focused on ice  
And still comin' off tight  
It's like the color of night  
I mean the beat is so right  
Damn!  
Soup and 7even  
Infiltrate your heart  
The beat that's compliment of DJ Nu-Mark

*[Soup]*  
And it's the fifth element  
Never repetitive  
Highly competitive  
Classy and elegant  
Super intelligent we're tellin' it to ladies and gents  
Never irrelevant now do I have to say it again

*[Marc 7]*  
The fifth element  
Never be hesitant  
Totally accurate  
Present or past tense  
We immaculate in fact you get a whole crew  
Backin' it  
Hit 'chu with my two inch tape  
And show you what workin' with

*[Both]*  
And together we  
Will forever be

High Fidelity  
Definitely  
Switchin' the melody  
Can it be the way that we demonstrate  
Our Wonder-Twin powers we activate

*[Soup]*  
I'll tear a competitor  
Pluck 'em like chicken feathers  
I'm better than ever  
Incredible poetical editor  
Dead or be better  
I bet'cha regardless the whether  
Whenever with clever endeavors  
When me and 7even rappin' together

*[Marc 7]*  
Your style is post mortem  
No decorum  
Style pourin'  
We explorin'  
You ignorin'  
I'm the foreman  
Longshoreman  
And I'm sure when you tourin'  
That you whack and you borin'

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Sum Of Us"

*[CHALI]*

Sparkling extreme spinnage  
Watching your scene plumbit  
If lyrics were green vomit  
My vocals would clean stomachs  
Addicts wean from it  
Where dreams and green run it  
The faces on money change like the host on Teen Sumit  
I'm close to being done with this industries cream driven  
supreme livin, seein more demons than Gene Simmons  
And mean fibbin' actors be adlibbin  
Fakin the funk and some of us naturally had rhythm  
Some of us act like they had women  
Gats in the abdomen back when the fad hit them cats  
they didn't have nothing  
For certain I'm sure it's fiction but for some  
The purest diction  
Insures their jurisdiction  
I'm kicking it up a level trying to stay in the red  
Some stay in the bed zombie  
Like the day of the dead  
With decay in the head  
Playing instead of staying ahead  
Steadily portraying celebs, delaying the inevitable  
When some come round  
Run down when they touch ground  
They clown But their structures unsound  
Some of you like the way my words caress tracks  
While some of these politicians secretly suppress facts

*[CHORUS 2X]*

I'm saying through songs I write  
My wrongs I right  
If you wanna fight the power  
Get the power to fight  
Cuz some of us judge without knowing the man's inner  
And some of us find fault in the sin and not the sinner

*[AKIL]*

Influential ideas  
Push pressure on my peers  
That's why most of these brothers have short term careers  
You appear to be what's happening

One year you crackin  
One hitter quitter now you missin in action  
With no satisfaction from the streets  
I only hear foolishness when you speak  
I repeat my predecessor's indeavor with pleasure  
Lock and load, explode and come better  
Hopin that generation X  
Be more wicked with the flex  
And not so quick to cash a check  
And disrespect, chasing drugs and sex  
Guns and death, but end up getting layed to rest  
At your request  
You're at the end of your line  
Out of your mind  
Idle women, weed and wine  
And shells for your nine  
The blind lead the blind  
Time after time  
When you rhyme for the shine

*[CHORUS 2X]*

*[CHALI]*

Yo, I'm telling you to rebel  
But dude, if you stale  
The 2na can tell  
Either you're coming to the party or you're truant as hell  
Politicians ain't got no problem puttin you in the cell  
It's like he rolled up a snowball and threw it in hell  
See some of us are looted with mail and suited to swell  
But still blind like they're fluent in Braille

*[AKIL]*

Yo, I never can tell uh, why some make it or fail  
Speak it and spell overcome and still prevail

*[CHALI]*

We ripple the water frequently  
Blink if we show delinquency, please  
Human frequencies  
Have been diseased, A breeze ain't what I'm feelin  
Healing is essential  
Mental aggravation shows you what we've been through

*[AKIL]*

Yo, sign of the times influence the ways I rhyme man  
Pick up yo nine and put down your picket sign, man  
Your life is worth way more than just some diamonds  
Without bling I still gleam

Glisten and shine, man

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"DDT"

(feat. Kool Keith)

Ahhh!

*[Kool Keith]*

I look at rappers with maximun equation

X-ray vison invasion

Rhyme connects perfects insects

That crawl and try to bite my rhymes

Pesticides I'm the double D combine the T

Thats DDT

A chemical more to better to burn

Roaches, germs, mouse, lice, termites and percunious bugs

Or try thugs who perpotrate

Nothing within contaminate

Got my gloves on

So bring turtle doves on

Watch me pluck em and pick em

Stick em kick em and vic em

I see you're featherless

You got the birdy disease

Bite any rhymes that I have for ya

The poison is bad for ya stupid

You're equal measure to dirt dust grime and puss

You're just a rappin infection

Dirtlizin my section like a six-legga

Ya betta step off and walk ya pure roach

*[laughing]*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"One Of Them"

(feat. JuJu of the Beatnuts)

*[Chali 2na]*

Yo, Your image deceives what your people perceive  
Some people believe what the media feeds, TV MCs  
That try to bark hollow...pretend to be harsh fellows  
But be yellow and softer than marshmallows

*[All]*

Oh you one of them niggas!

*[JuJu]*

Homo I'ma hurt ya feelings  
Name brand talkers...pretty ass earrings  
Where are all your women I ain't seen you with one  
The only bitch that ever loved you gotta call you her son  
Yeah, you that nigga...choch ass nigga  
No heart...won't even approach us nigga  
So you be humble man...stay in your place  
We them niggas that rumble and get in your face

*[All]*

Oh you one of them niggas!

*[Marc 7]*

Concerned with lookin' cute...nails done, eyes plucked  
Homie, what the fuck?...I mean really whassup  
Help a brother understand  
How self-admiration takes the soul of a man  
Damn, vain ass, plain ass, nothing ass niggas  
Get your punk ass out the goddamn mirror

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]*

Real niggas do real things and that's a fact

*[All]*

Oh you one of them niggas!

*[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]*

Are you in with the heart or are you in it for the funds

*[All]*

Oh you one of them niggas!

*[Akil]*

Uh Mr. Know-It-All, flossy floss, all talk

Head Mr. A&R ...we ain't hard, who the fuck said we was?

You never heard us holla...Crip or Blood or I'm a thug

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Zaakir (Soup)]*

You wanna rhyme like that?

You won't get signed like that

Ya'll need the R&B track

Or call some sister sluts

Tell them...back that thang up

'Cause only real niggas spit game that much

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Chali 2na]*

Right off the bat...what you speak is contrived

Its like you're cloaked in a Pinocchio vibe

And when you lie...you play with the dream

You make it decay at the seams

You can fix it...if you say what you mean

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Juju]*

Pick and choose who you beef with

Leap froggy, Show me how real you keep it

And know that you pussy all underneath it

Now it's time for the 5 to expose your secret

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]*

Shake up...foo's be faker than make up...HA!

*[All]*

Oh you one of them niggas!

*[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]*

Are you in with the heart or are you in it for the funds

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Cuts: DJNu-Mark]*

Knock this pretty boy kaz on they ass...each time we drop...kid

*[All]*

Oh you one of them niggas!

*[Marc 7]*

No time for idle chattin'...folks say what's happening  
'Til we go platinum...house in the Hamptons  
Bank account large...give sha-tan my cold regards  
There's a killer at large...and he murders his team?  
'Cause he strips black teens of all their dreams

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Aki]*

Yeah what you trying to prove  
Keep it gangsta where I'm from...means the G's move  
Now everybody wanna pop that shit  
Walk like a Crip...what part of the game is this?  
Don't get caught up the twist of some gang bang shit  
But then you probably would...fascinated with the hood

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

*[Zaakir (Soup)]*

Man...enough is enough...I know that you're ghetto  
But thinkin' you tough?...your possie is deep  
And when you speak it's fuck the police  
Am I to believe...is that the way you really would be  
If only we see...what there is no cameras allowed  
And your bodyguard didn't have to hold your hand through the crowd

*[All]*

You one of them niggas!

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

"Hey"

*[talking]*

Scorpio...Cancer...Leo...Taurus...Sagittarius...

Hey...hey, hey

*[Soup]*

Now, if theres a party theres about to be

Then let me start queing up the frequency

Six members, fresh spinners, we make the fly ladies say...

Hey...Hey

The Shak-Zulu shot a rhyme right through you

Now your don't want static with my crew now, Do you?

C.A. all day, we make the party people say...

Hey...Hey

Check it, regardless what you heard this year

The party atmosphere is only crackin' right here

And uh, we givin' you the theme that ya want

Cha come clean if ya want, know what I mean

If ya don't because...

*[All]*

We just wanna get you out

To the party everybodys talkin' bout

*[Soup]*

And you dont have to worry bout a fee

Ya see its all vi-a-vi

Because you're rollin' with me and uh...

*[All]*

We just wanna get you out

To the party everybodys talkin' bout

*[Marc 7]*

Yo, we thought we'd come a little different

Somethin' unscripted

Push up our percentage

Rip it like we meant it

Vintage verses

Sentence wordsmith

Here with no delay

Relax and don't decay

Turn to the DJ

He can make ya people say...  
Hey...Hey

*[Akil]*

Yeah, yeah, party people in the place to be  
It's all live cause the party is packed  
(No straps, just raps)  
Sweat drippin' ain't nobody set trippin'  
All the ladies testifyin' to that...  
Hey...hey  
Ay yo I'm feelin' the vibe  
Take you on a natural high  
Boogie wonderland cause we gon' party tonight, yo

*[All]*

Cause we just wanna party wit you...  
Hey...hey  
Open up your mind and let the vibe flow through (Uh)  
Cause you dont have to worry bout a thing  
Let the rhythm heal your brain  
While the party people sing (Hey!)

*[Chali 2na]*

Yo, the more you offer, displayin' your inner visions  
Oral officers will be freein' your inhibitions  
So skip an intermission and suddenly parlay  
Cause movers are hot pumpin' in butter from parkay  
You wonderin' what that prehistoric force is  
Make you scream...  
Hey...hey  
Like a heard of hungry horses  
Yes, the music you approached me with was inappropriate  
Cause me and my associates are closely knit shit  
The main course on the menu for today say...  
Hey...hey  
(talking in background)  
Hey...hey

*[Soup]*

Now if theres a party for the gangstas here  
The DJ's spinnin' records you don't wanna here  
To have it your way  
Participate and make him play...  
Hey...hey  
I represent it, get wit it for the hood  
The lights is turned low and the mood is all good  
Whether you parlay  
Or on the dance floor say...  
Hey...hey

Regardless what you heard this year  
The party atmosphere is only crackin' right here  
And uh, we givin' you the theme that ya want  
Cha come clean if ya want, know what I mean  
If ya don't because...

*[All]*  
We just wanna get you out  
To the party everybodys talkin' bout

*[Soup]*  
And you don't have to worry it's enough  
No guest lists and stuff because you're rollin' with us  
Now if theres a party theres about to be  
Then let me start queing up the frequency  
Six members fresh spinners, we make the fly ladies say...  
Hey...Hey  
C'mon, The Shak-Zulu shot a rhyme right through you  
Now your don't want static with my crew now, Do you?  
C.A. all day, to make the party people say...  
Hey...Hey  
(talking in background)  
Hey...hey, hey  
(talking in background)  
Hey...hey

*[Sample]* \*\*And all round you people are screaming,  
nation tan, nation tan, nation tan, nation tan  
shit, here it come again, here it come again,  
here it come again, here it come again,  
here it come again\*\*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "I Am Somebody"

*[All]*

Yo, raise the level, bass bottom to treble  
Forever keep it ghetto  
Funk and heavy metal  
F\*ck the devil  
Unify the rebel  
Whistle like a kettle  
With a fly acapello  
Smooth and mellow  
Locked load and settle  
Shine through times with rhymes bright like yellow  
Taste and swallow, lead and never follow  
Break it like a bottle  
Inspire like a role model

*[Chorus:]*

*[Soup]*

Say, "I am" (I am) "Somebody" (Somebody)

*[Akil]*

Yo, my soul, bounce rock and roll  
Tumble with the rhythm  
Heat the mic when it's cold  
I was told "Be Bold"  
Whether platinum or gold  
Keep it solid  
Do the knowledge  
Til' I reach my goal  
My hunger-pain thunder  
Lumberjack the fifth wonder  
I never slumber cuz I keep it on the under  
My post beat for people in the street  
Ghetto M-U-S-I-C (We bring the heat)  
That African soul  
Clap black power impact  
Who said ghetto rap was all about a dope sack?  
A pimp slap or a big black gatt  
Fuck around and get jacked  
For your rhymes where I live at  
Uh, I'm not a gangsta but I boogie wit beats  
No gang affiliation in my lyrics or speech  
But still I keep it straight hood-hop techniques  
South Central Fundamentals J5 emcees

And it's on!

*[Chorus]*

*[Chali 2na]*

Who's to say if I choose to make moves today  
Whether I win or lose or I end up on the news today  
Amuse but never confuse  
Still got dues to pay  
You abuse elegant rules when you use clich's

*[Marc 7]*

They got you sittin' on the edge of your seat

*[Chali 2na]*

Creatin' beef

*[Marc 7]*

Mark of the beast  
Code on the street  
Cease and decease

*[Chali 2na]*

Never the least

*[Marc 7]*

Let me repeat  
The situation gets sticky like the badge on police

*[Chali 2na]*

We individually driven in the beginnin'  
We winnin'

Six men and a venomous independent decision and clear vision  
Pretendin' was never a possibility  
I got to kill it  
Because I want to be it  
The poet to win a Pulitzer Prize  
Who wouldn't survive?

*[Marc 7]*

The fullest of vibes

*[Chali 2na]*

Deliberate surprise

*[Marc 7]*

When bullets the size

*[Chali 2na]*

Of quarters arrive

*[Marc 7]*  
And slaughter your lives

*[All]*  
We trying to counteract that

*[Chali 2na]*  
Unifying these ballers and backpacks  
With Knowledge-&-Fact-Tracks

*[Chorus]*

*[Soup]*

Yo, my soul, infiltrate birth control  
And control guns Huey P used to hold  
I breathe life and through the 60's  
Voted most likely to get busy  
Inner city flash jiggy burn  
Phillies and things  
And we boogie to the bang  
Sunshine and rain  
Why you cats be talkin' that pimp crap in jail  
I corresponded with a nigga who can barely spell  
I know the situation oh so well (so well)  
I done seen it in 3D  
It ain't hard to tell  
Why you bang for your turf chain girl or your man  
I be banging for Islam in a spot in Sudan  
Cuz I can't solve or stop or put foot to this  
The hottest brother on the block couldn't cook to this  
J5 drop the verse beat hook to this  
And if you want a fly jam you should look to this  
So...

*[All]*  
Raise the level, bass bottom to treble  
Forever keep it ghetto  
Funk and heavy metal  
Fuck the devil  
Unify the rebel  
Whistle like a kettle  
With a fly acapello  
Smooth and mellow  
Locked load and settle  
Shine through times with rhymes bright like yellow  
Taste and swallow, lead and never follow  
Break it like a bottle

Inspire like a role model

*[Chorus]*

# **Jurassic 5 Lyrics**

## **"Acetate Prophets"**

Brothers of rhythm, libo  
stay tunned for Unity Community  
here at Rat Race, in the house  
we're gonna give the band a chance to cool out.  
If you got a white Cadillac you need to move it  
right now you blocking somebody in and they cant get home  
and their ready to leave  
check it

Wake up people and look at life around you  
acetate prophets